The English Fortune-Teller.

Being a brief direction how to ſhun all ſtrife,
A brief inſtruction how to chuſe a wife,
VVhereby a man may lead a happy life:
It ſhews difference in womens qualities,
By colour of their hair, both face and eyes,
The tune is, Ragged and Torn, &c.

YOu young-men that want skill in woing
and if you deſire to be wed,
Take counſell of me in your doing
for fear that you ſhould be miſled.
Do not my kind proffer refuſe,
for it will never you deceive:
I will ſhew what women to chuſe,
and what creature you'd beſt for to leave,
But chiefly i'd wiſh you beware,
of a wench with a rowling eye:
For ſhe that will cozen and ſwear,
will alſo diſſemble and lie.
I'th firſt place I do you adviſe,
take one not too high nor too low,
But according to your own ſize,
that you may her qualities know,
Take one not too young nor too old,
nor one that's too fat nor too lean;
'Tis a bad thing to meet with a ſcold,
'tis a worſe thing to meet with a Queen.
But chiefly, &c.
Take one that is not too proud,
nor one that's a dirty ſoul ſlut,
The one may babble too loud,
the other may poyſon the gut,
'Tis better to wed an honeſt maid,
although ſhe be never ſo poor,
Then to wed a rich Goſſip 'tis ſaid,
if afterwards ſhe ſhould turn whore.
But chiefly, &c.
A widow whoſe wealth doth ſurmount,
if that you do marry for gain,
She'l call you to double account,
and your pleaſures will turn to your pain
Beſides ſhe is apt to be jealous,
which is the fore-runner of ſtrife:
As good to be hang'd at the Gallows,
as marry with ſuch a croſe wife.
But chiefly, &c.
And now in the ſecond place I
am purpoſed for to recite,
My skill in Phyſiognomy,
wherein I will ſhew you alight:
By'th colour of hair on the head,
or elſe by the favor of face,
You may know with whom for to wed;
and who you were beſt to imbrace.
But chiefly, &c.
The man that will chuſe him a mate,
by color of Hair or complexion,
Muſt uſe many ways intricate,
leſt he be brought under ſubjection,
He muſt view both her fore-head and brow
her Cheeks, Eyes, Noſe, and her Chin.

The English Fortune-Teller.

Being a brief direction how to ſhun all ſtrife,
A brief inſtruction how to chuſe a wife,
VVhereby a man may lead a happy life:
It ſhews difference in womens qualities,
By colour of their hair, both face and eyes,
The tune is, Ragged and Torn, &c.

YOu young-men that want skill in woing
and if you deſire to be wed,
Take counſell of me in your doing
for fear that you ſhould be miſled.
Do not my kind proffer refuſe,
for it will never you deceive:
I will ſhew what women to chuſe,
and what creature you'd beſt for to leave,
But chiefly i'd wiſh you beware,
of a wench with a rowling eye:
For ſhe that will cozen and ſwear,
will alſo diſſemble and lie.
I'th firſt place I do you adviſe,
take one not too high nor too low,
But according to your own ſize,
that you may her qualities know,
Take one not too young nor too old,
nor one that's too fat nor too lean;
'Tis a bad thing to meet with a ſcold,
'tis a worſe thing to meet with a Queen.
But chiefly, &c.
Take one that is not too proud,
nor one that's a dirty ſoul ſlut,
The one may babble too loud,
the other may poyſon the gut,
'Tis better to wed an honeſt maid,
although ſhe be never ſo poor,
Then to wed a rich Goſſip 'tis ſaid,
if afterwards ſhe ſhould turn whore.
But chiefly, &c.
A widow whoſe wealth doth ſurmount,
if that you do marry for gain,
She'l call you to double account,
and your pleaſures will turn to your pain
Beſides ſhe is apt to be jealous,
which is the fore-runner of ſtrife:
As good to be hang'd at the Gallows,
as marry with ſuch a croſe wife.
But chiefly, &c.
And now in the ſecond place I
am purpoſed for to recite,
My skill in Phyſiognomy,
wherein I will ſhew you alight:
By'th colour of hair on the head,
or elſe by the favor of face,
You may know with whom for to wed;
and who you were beſt to imbrace.
But chiefly, &c.
The man that will chuſe him a mate,
by color of Hair or complexion,
Muſt uſe many ways intricate,
leſt he be brought under ſubjection,
He muſt view both her fore-head and brow
her Cheeks, Eyes, Noſe, and her Chin.

Good Cupid those things doth allow,
when you first to wooe her begin.
But chiefly, &c.
All is not gold which Glisters,
nor is it all lead that looks dull,
Fair Venus the chief of the Sisters,
made Vulcan her husband a Gull,
So many times beautifull Lasses,
will jeer their poor husbands in scorn,
And cunningly break all their Glasses,
and make them drink out of the Horn.
But chiefly ,&c.
She that hath her hair of bright yellow,
and traces the wyers of Gold,
If she meet with some pretty fellow
her husband may chance to be Cuckold,
And she that by nature's compos'd,
of round Cherry-cheeks and red hair,
If she be pink-ey'd and long nos'd,
believe me tis dangerous ware.
But chiefly, &c.
The brown hair with witty discourse,
but commonly for her own ends;
I like her a great deal the worse,
because she'l dissemble with her friends.
A Wench with an ash coloured face,
her actions are often uncivil;
Her tongue will her husband disgrace,
just like the second She-devil.
But chiefly, &c.
The bonny Wench with the black brow,
oh she is a good one indeed:
For she will be true to her vow:
I would we had more of her breed:
And thus I have told you my mind,
concerning Physiognomy,
I mean no wrong to women kind,
I swear by my honesty.
Lest I should some female offend,
I'le lay by my pen and rest,
What ever in this Ditty is pen'd,
let young men take where they love best.
Yet thus much i'le speak, in regard,
and i'le maintain my words in a trice,
Some women may well be compar'd,
to the best chance or worst of the Dice.
Suppose a young-man goes to Dice,
and do venture his goods and his store,
If he can throw Cinque or a Size,
the games his own for evermore:
But if that his fortune be crost,
that he throws but a Deuce or an Ace,
His goods and his substance is lost,
and hee's left in a pitiful case.
Suppose in like case, if a Lad,
can get him a provident wife,
His fortune can never be bad,
he's made all the dayes of his life:
But if that dame-fortune do frown,
that his wife and he cannot agree,
He is quite for ever cast down,
by wofull experience we see.
And now noble Young-men adieu,
remember the words which I say:
This songs like to prove to be true,
then buy it and bear it away.

London Printed for *W. Thackeray*,
T. Passenger, and *W. Whitwood*.